



Sefer



To look at you  
I would think you were mine  
You once were . . .  
in another time.

It seems such a short time ago  
that you held me so,  
and knew we belonged.  
Where's it gone?

I loved you once,  
I love you still  
but some things  
are never fulfilled.

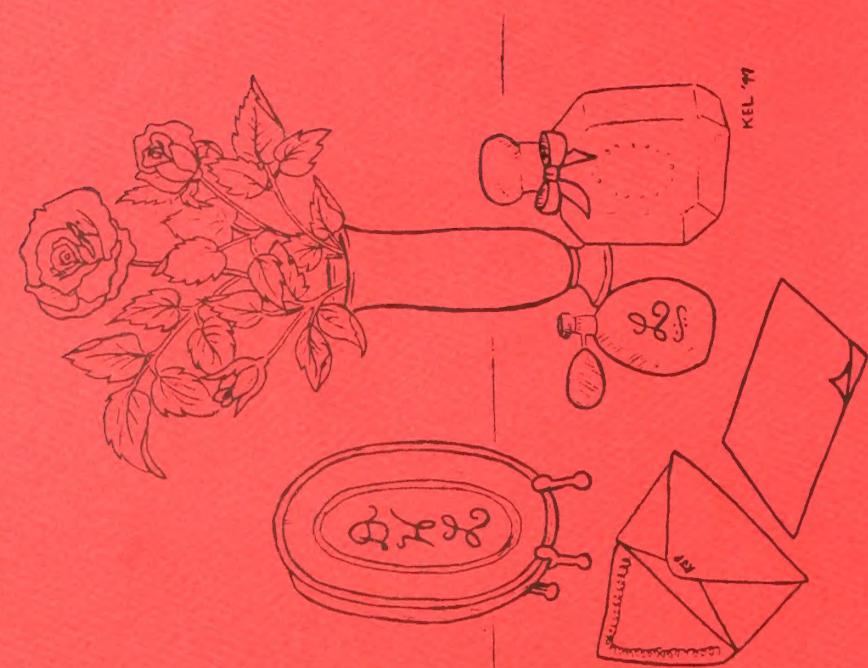
Jeannine Powers

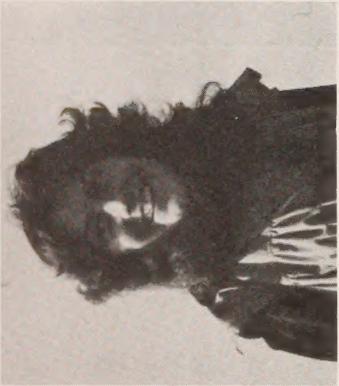
### Reminiscing

Faint  
in the air,  
the sound  
of a guitar  
as Poppa  
plays  
that old familiar song.  
The memories  
that come  
of days long ago  
when I was  
a child  
wrapped in love  
and warmth of  
of Mom and Dad's home.  
Those days are  
gone forever  
but not the familiar song.  
Songs  
have a way of lasting  
forever,

but --  
the young  
must  
inevitably  
grow old.

Debbie Weaver





My philosophy of life is best described in a Shakespearean quote,  
"All the world's a stage, and all the men and women merely players.  
They have their exits and their entrances, and one man in his time plays  
many parts."

Elizabeth Winter

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### The Colours of My Love

My love for you is good and simple,  
White, it seems to be.  
Made of pureness, fine and clean,  
Of utmost quality.

From lace it's made -

Of golden hue,  
To show richness divine.

A love that is the brightest green -  
Spring-feeling fresh, through time.  
Of orange is my love composed,  
To shine forth like the sun.

A mark of never ending strength --  
The thought, "What's yet to come?"

The next shade is a life-bright red,  
Meaning love's alive;

Reminds me of something we have said,  
"I'll love you for all time."

And now I feel a deep sky blue,  
The same as 'neath the waves.

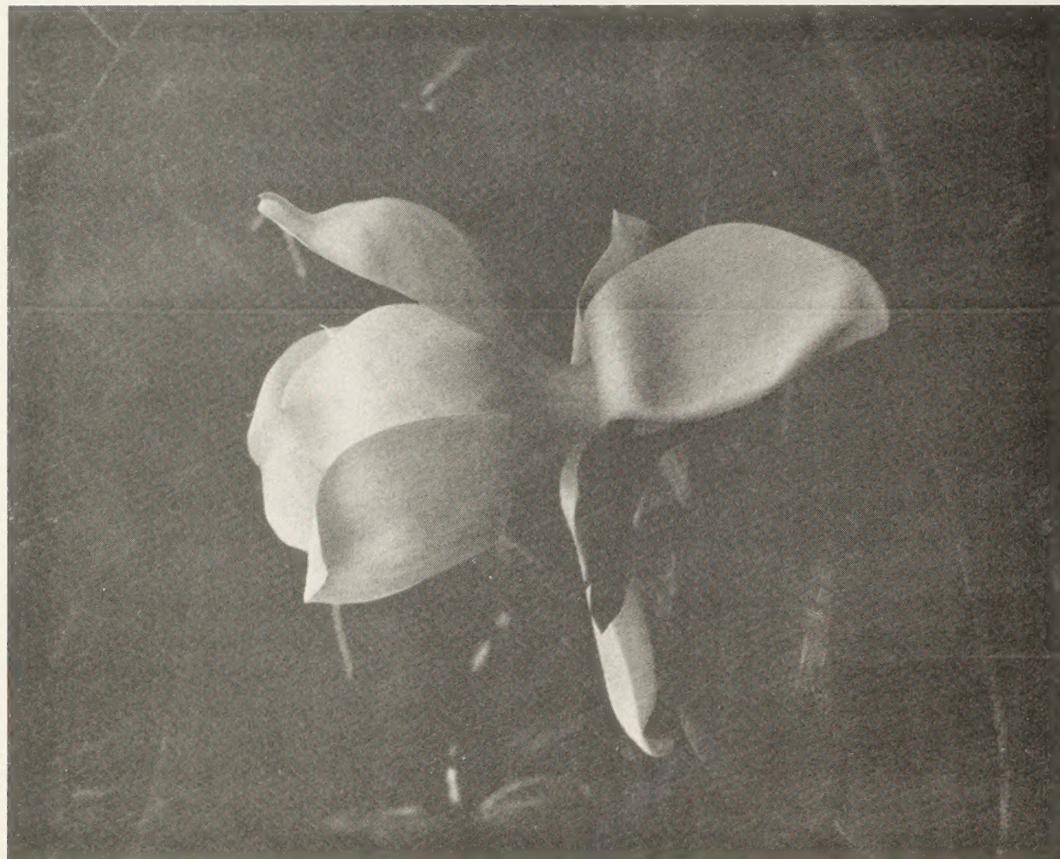
Showing hidden love for you,  
Like dark, unfathomed caves.

And yet here lies the darkest tone,  
Though it seems just as strong,

A blackness that's complete,  
As is the wholeness of my song.

The black that's in your eyes now . . .  
The black of midnight's sand.  
The blackness 'twen your touch and mine,  
When we walk hand in hand.

Thomas Kuznik



### Warmth

When trouble stirs within my heart,  
I send my thoughts to you.

If my sky is black with pain,  
Your smile can make it blue.

Within your care, the sunshine glows,  
You always understand.

I call your name; you turn, you reach,  
You gently take my hand.

I'd like to give you everything;

No one deserves it more.

Because you share - because you're there,  
My world's an open door : .

Within this life of hurt, of grief,

Love is hard to show.

The people whom I see each day

I never really know.

But you are such a special one,

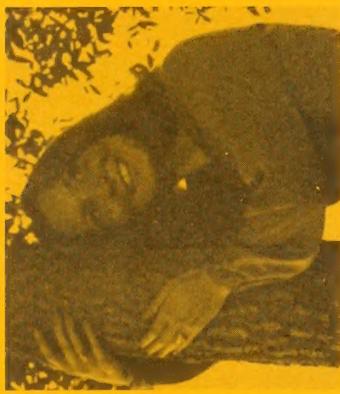
I love you very much.

If I should need a helping hand,

I know you'll be my crutch.  
My world is free of angry clouds,  
and life is pure and true.

Because one day in seeking love,  
my heart found warmth in you.

Mary Lou Junkins



Whether I meet a stranger or whether I talk to  
a friend, now more than anything in the world, I  
want to leave behind a fragrance, and I want that  
fragrance to be an aroma of Jesus Christ.

Cindy Lyons

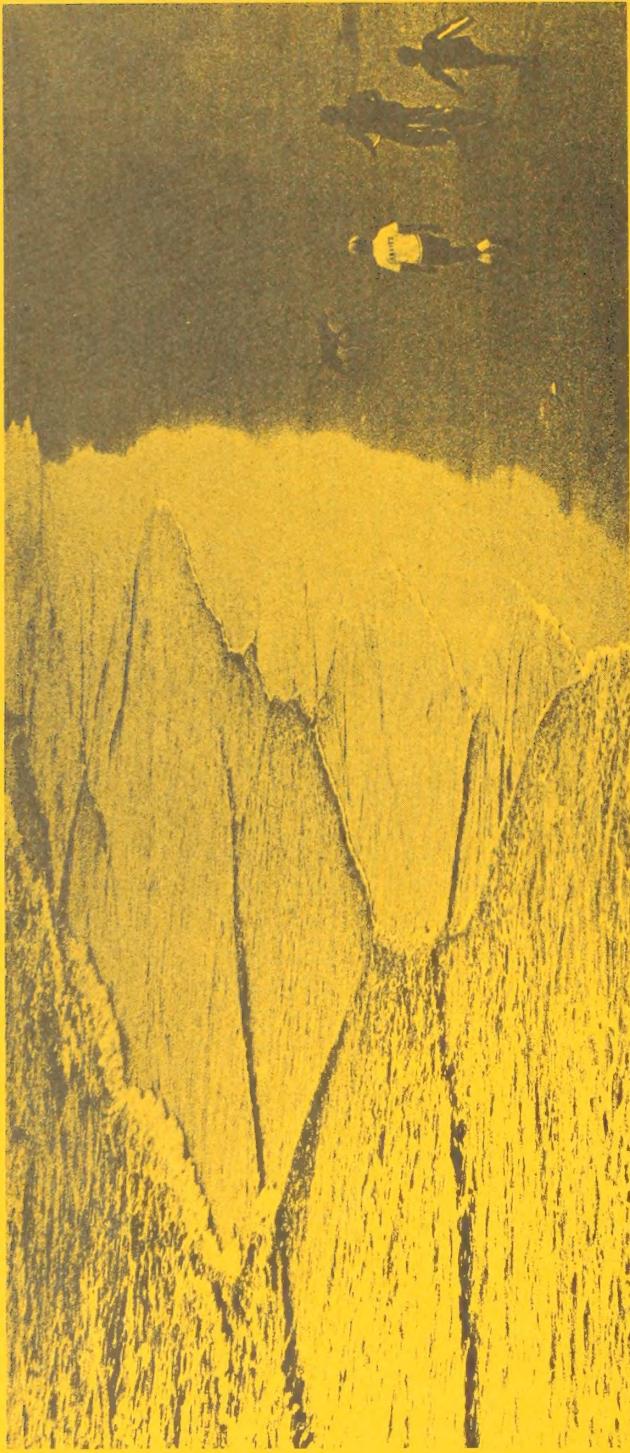
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## WISHING

How I wish I could paint the sunlight  
As it shines on the glistening lake,  
When the soft wind ripples the surface,  
And the silver ripples break.  
And I wish I could paint the moonlight  
When it falls on the sandy beach,  
And makes a bright path on the ocean  
Too far for the vision to reach.  
If I could only paint the starlight  
Of a frosty night and clear  
With Orion striding across the sky  
In his glittering bandolier.  
And from memory paint the lamplight  
That shone on my mother's face  
As she read aloud the story  
Of LOVE and abiding GRACE.  
Where is the magic brush i'd need  
To dip in those golden gleams  
And paint them on my canvas  
As I see them in my dreams?

Veronika M. Glenn



## A Day With Nature 6 a.m.

As the sun rises over the horizon, I stand on the beach looking out to sea.  
Unlike the city, every thing here is calm and peaceful. The only sound is the constant  
cry of the seagulls circling above and the tossing of the waves toward land.  
As I face the ocean, a gentle breeze sweeps back my hair. Here, at  
this place, at this time . . . there seems to be no worries, no problems . . .only the  
powerful, gentle peacefulness od God's creation.

6 p.m.

Walking along an old country road, I stroll watching nature, exhibiting  
all its pre-sundown grandeur.  
I dream, as I stroll, of people who have traveled down this road before . . .  
Looking across an open meadow I see tall grass gently blowing in the  
wind, moving softly across the countryside. I toss a stone into a gently  
moving river, winding its way to the sea . . . I walk on until I come to the  
ruins of what was once a home . . . mementoes of past hopes and dreams of  
ones who came before me . . . Their message is interpreted as the sun sets . . .  
Peace . . . Peace is here . . . and the sun finally rests behind the mountains . . .  
leaving final glimmering lights . . . I find myself enriched, and closer to  
my Creator . . . having spent a day with Nature.

Mike Ellis



Happiness to me lies within an inner peace and based on Christ's love. A quote that is very special to me is from an unknown author.  
"I asked for all things, that I might enjoy life; I was given life, that I might enjoy all things!"

Karen Lee

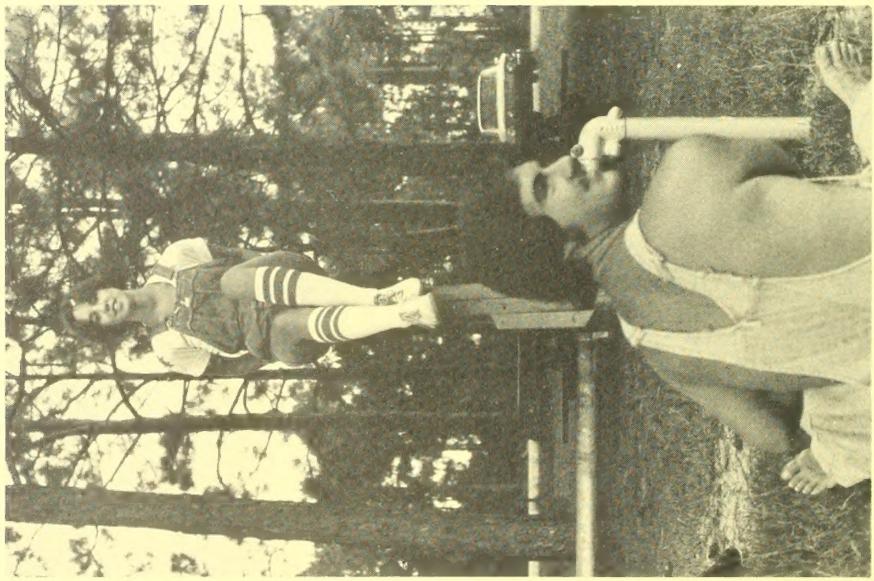
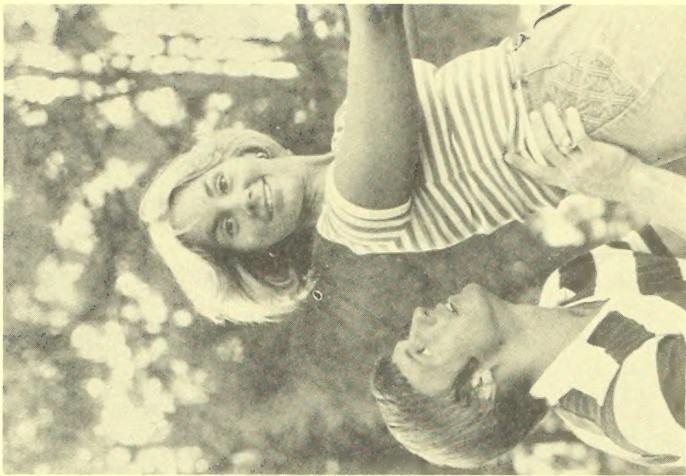
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Uncertain Love

uncertain love  
some days you are my loved one,  
some days I want you near . . .  
then days I have no feelings  
then days I just don't care . . .  
some days I search to find you,  
to spot you in the crowd  
then days when I avoid you  
then days I cry out loud . . .

Daria



## The Baptist College Flirt (Written and Directed and in Production)

(Written and Dedicated, only in fun)

Hi there Baby, what's happening?  
I turned around to see  
I mean I spunned myself to behold  
The biggest flirt there could ever be.

"Oh, by the way, Beautiful,  
Do you love me?  
Or am I acting with too much haste?  
You see, I've really got no time to waste."

"Do you mean to tell me

That beyond those wandering brown  
eyes

"You have a place for me alone,  
just for us two?" I sighed.

"Of course, that's the case, Sexy.  
You know I'd always be true,  
But if you don't hurry and give me your number  
I'll be late picking up Sue."

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In life I believe the greatest thing is love.

Pat Taylor

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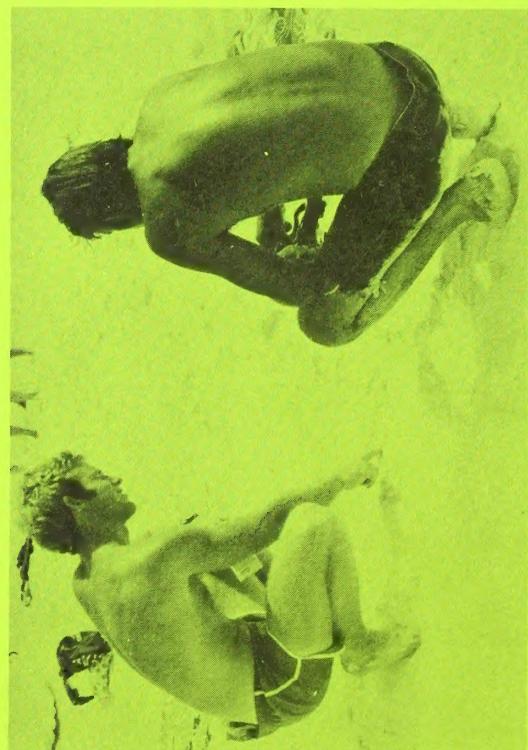
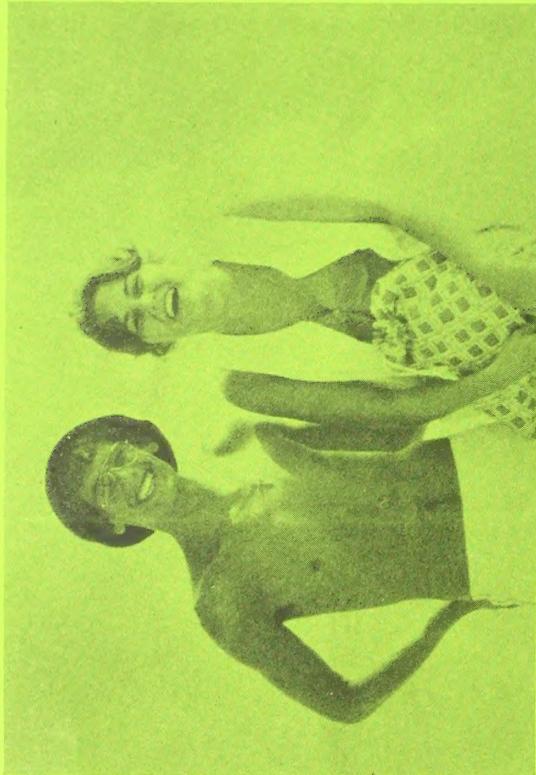
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## Living

I live, not for myself  
but for those who dare not  
live for themselves.  
I see beyond the realm of this world  
and share in the joy that so many  
dare not indulge.

I have No fear, because I know  
not fear. Oh Lord, help me  
to endure to the very end,  
that one day I may see  
others as I see myself.  
"Lord, help me to desire the  
things that I cannot  
accomplish", yet I still desire.  
Salutation.

Joyce C. Hampton



Suddenly  
Suddenly  
without any warning  
the storm rose  
and we did not know from whence it came.  
I suppose it was destined  
to come at last  
I thought our storms were over  
that we had learned from our past.

As the waves rolled  
We drifted further apart  
losing sight of our dreams  
while searching for an  
anchor in which to grab hold.  
So is it each other that we need?  
or simply an anchor  
To keep us from drowning  
in our own security?

So I'm still drifting away . . .  
away . . . tossing about,  
trying to gain sight  
of what it's all about.

Jeannie S. Powers

I believe that every moment, every breath we take, is a gift from God; and when we live our lives with that thought in mind, we can experience the true joy of living.

Leslie Childress



SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
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A U G U S T



Once I wrote a story,  
I made it sing.  
But I made it sing  
just for me.  
Once I wrote a poem,  
Long forgotten now.  
"My! But I've grown old."

Lawrence M. Beck

Memories . . .  
Good - Bad  
Happy - Sad  
Love making  
Heart breaking  
Warming -  
Haunting -  
Memories

Cathy Landis



Jotonia

I think of the emptiness  
that once filled my life  
and the coldness,  
buried deep within my heart . . .  
the ever-present loneliness  
that was characteristic  
of my own private world . . .  
. . . then Jotonia . . .  
and beauty came into my life  
and so much warmth  
to my heart.  
Jotonia, with gentle loving care,  
touched the depths  
of my being.  
Joy.

Darla Joy Horne

My philosophy of life is to exemplify Christ by  
serving others.

Lynn Lockridge



SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
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S E P T E M B E R

Hear my words  
It is the song within my heart,  
Holding to the truth inside.  
We have no need to part.  
For the first time  
in a long, long while  
since days gone by  
and we wondered why,  
Both of us, we have our Other Day.  
(yes) People and things -  
They stand between us,  
And songs of love, within our hearts  
Will make them disappear. (set us free)  
If we forget this day,  
just turn away  
We will never say goodbye . . .  
forever feel the sting.  
We have our other chance,  
got to take a stance.  
Listen! Hear our hearts . . .  
(how) they sing.

Anonymous



#### FOUND THE LOVE

I finally found a love that  
keeps my heart from sorrow  
I finally found a love that  
makes me want to see tomorrow.  
I finally found a love that  
won't make my heart break,  
I finally found a love that  
shows me I didn't make a mistake.  
I finally found a love that  
stays fresh by the hour  
I finally found a love that  
blossoms like a flower ,  
I finally found a love that  
moves me in every place.  
I finally found a love that  
brings a smile to my face.  
I finally found a love that  
makes me want to see.  
I finally found a love that  
brings out the best in me.  
I finally found a love that  
makes me more than I knew I could be.  
All this wonderful love comes  
from the lovely person--you!

Mike Hill



To me life is to be lived to the fullest, and in a way  
that only Jesus Christ can give. I want to enjoy every  
day as though it were the last, but live as though it were  
forever.

Vicki Mason



SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
	1	2	3	4	5	6
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O C T O B E R

## My Friend

I am not perfect by any means  
and you have your faults, too  
But we do have a few things going for us  
and together we can make it through.  
I'll encourage you  
and you encourage me  
we may just be surprised  
at what we turn out to be.  
With God's love in our hearts  
and a smile on our face  
somehow we'll keep up  
with the world's fast pace.  
Hang in there, my friend,  
keep looking on the bright side  
for we've got a lot to learn  
it's gonna be a long ride.  
But it's not all bad,  
cause we'll know in the end  
we really are somebody,  
and together we made it, my friend.

Cathy Landis



## "One of a Kind"

You always impress me with your style  
There's just something about you that makes  
me smile  
That look on your face and your warm  
personality  
I feel so wonderful when you're around  
me  
I don't know what it is that makes you  
like this  
But it makes me want to hug you, reach up  
and give you a kiss.  
Your friendship is very special and dear  
to me;  
I suppose that's the way it will always  
be.  
I hope I can mean the same to you.  
I care, and want to help if there's ever  
anything I can do --  
I guess the thing I'm really trying to  
say  
Is you're one of a kind, and I like you  
that way.

Cathy Landis

You  
Far be it,  
That i  
ever could  
have imagined  
one so kind  
and gentle as  
you.  
So lovingly concerned  
and wholly  
understanding.  
You make  
each day  
brighter  
than the one before.  
Each moment  
and passing minute  
worthwhile  
to reminisce  
You are truly  
a beautiful person,  
and  
for this  
I love you.

Debbie Weaver



In this world we live in today, we should take time  
out to love because every moment touched by love turn  
to gold. Remember Jesus' words when he said, "Greater  
love has no man than that a man lay down his life for his  
friends." I hope that you will spread a little love on your  
brothers.

Linda Beckrage

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N O V E M B E R

"A Request"

You stood by me through it all,  
watched me laugh and cry, climb and fall,  
picked me up, put me on my feet;  
said if I kept trying, I'd never get beat.  
You always cared about the things I did,  
cured the loneliness I once hid.  
Always there when I needed a friend,  
ready to help, ready to lend  
a hand, a heart, whatever may be,  
you always knew what was best for me.  
You've done so much to make me smile  
so won't you please stay for a while?

Cathy Landis

Nice is:

new places to go,  
new things to try . . .  
new friends to like

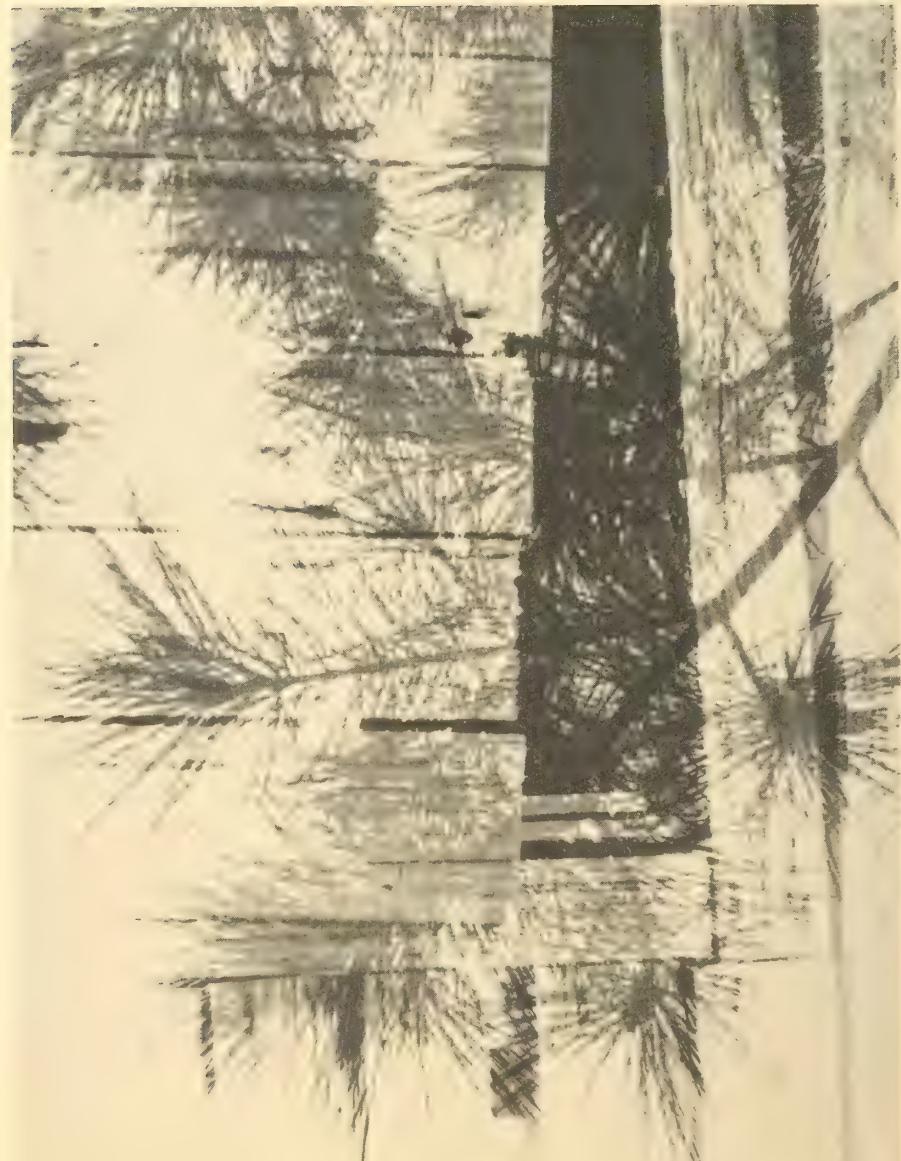
Nice is:

saying I like you,  
to someone that  
matters a lot.

But most of all

Nice is  
knowing you!

Mike Hill



The Fragment He Endows

Was I once that Thomas, close to you,  
When we were up above?  
Did I tell you of the things I knew  
About our certain love . . .  
That would always encompass us,  
No matter where we were?  
It lingers still  
And warms our hearts, like fur.

Were you once that Julie, close to me,  
When we were home with God?  
Did you think you could help me see  
That very special nod  
Which said you would always wait,  
To be with me again?  
The time has come—it's not too late,  
To find out where we've been

So now we share the greatest love—  
Mere mortals can arouse.  
A fragment, fallen from above.  
The fragment He endows.

Thomas Kuznik

I believe God has placed me here to serve and help meet the needs of others. Yet, if I don't humble myself before the Lord and put my selfish desires away, what service or gift do I have to give to the people I encounter? Like I Peter 5:6 "Humble yourselves, under the mighty hand of God" so that I may ease the load of another.

Tawie Priester



SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
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Suddenly  
Without any warning  
the storm rose  
and we did not know from whence it came.  
I suppose it was destined  
to come at last.  
I thought our storms were over,  
that we had learned from our past.  
As the waves rolled,  
we drifted further apart,  
Losing sight of our dreams  
while searching for an  
anchor in which to grab hold.

So is it each other we need?  
Or simply an anchor  
to keep us from drowning  
in our own security . . ?  
So I'm still drifting away . . .  
away . . . tossing about,  
trying to gain sight  
of what it's all about.

by J S P



THESE THINGS I'M THANKFUL FOR:  
I'm thankful for the simple things on earth;  
A daisy on the lawn,  
A violet by the garden gate,  
A breath of air at dawn.

I'm thankful for the lovely things on earth;  
A rainbow in the skies,  
A row of purple irises,  
A pair of shining eyes.

I'm thankful for the solid things on earth;  
A firm and rugged tree,  
A mammoth boulder on the hill,  
A mighty ship at sea.

Veronika M. Glenn

A Tribute To An Unknown King  
No one knew where he came from,  
No one knew his name.  
He was accredited no glory,  
Nor did he achieve same.

Yet he was a King among men,  
In his own special way,  
For he adopted a theory,  
That only few remember today.

He loved all he saw  
and sought to destroy hate,  
Which in our world  
He considered was almost too late.  
But the people didn't understand  
And to their hearts he brought fear.  
And they sought to end his life,  
Which he loved so dear.

He died a hero's death  
and lived a saviour's life  
That put an end  
to his misery, torment and strife.  
Now he is a forgotten hero  
In the hearts of every human being,  
And to him I dedicate this poem,  
A tribute to an unknown King.

As a Christian I feel that to live life to its fullest, we must decrease to the point of crucifying "self." Then, Christ in our lives must increase to the point of Him being in total control of every aspect of our lives.  
Beth McMillan



SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
	1	2	3	4	5	6
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J A N U A R Y  
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### Limitations

Remember me?  
You should.  
How could you forget  
That rainy morning  
When we first met?  
Soaked to the bone,  
I stood . . .

Shivering alone.  
You swept me away  
To tend my needs,  
For that was when,  
We first planted the seed  
It sprouted and grew,  
And blossomed so bright,  
The embarkment of love  
We took the flight.  
You not knowing,  
What lay ahead  
To tell you

I knew I should,

But wanting ——

To keep from you the secret,  
And to love you  
As best as I could.  
But oh, I prayed  
And dreaded the day,  
When I knew the Master  
Would come and say,  
You know you can't keep him,  
You can't give him love,  
For he is from God ——  
And you . . .

Are not.  
So if you love him  
As you say you do ——

Leave him  
Before he too,  
Becomes one of the few.  
Remember me?  
You should.  
I am the one that  
tried to love you  
As best as I could.

Remember me ——please.

Debbie Weaver

### Reality

What is real and what is not?  
What can be and what cannot?  
What it is, I now know, and feel -  
that only Love can be real.  
Denis Ivey

Yesterday - gone forever.  
Tomorrow - too far to see.

Today - the time for everything.  
Now - the time for you and me.

Debbie Weaver

To be understanding  
is to be patient to the returns  
of those  
seeking more understanding.

Lawrence M. Beck



Jesus Christ gave us the key to living life to its fullest! Deny yourself and serve others.  
Happiness is loving God and serving others. I believe that God wants us to live each day  
serving Him. Through love of God, mankind is able to reach its impossible goals. "The  
things which are impossible with men are possible with God." Luke 18:27

Cindy Dye



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F E B R U A R Y

Confusion

Whirling . . .  
Twirling . . .  
Never stopping.  
My mind is blank; my ears popping.

Crying . . .  
Sighing . . .  
Filled with grief.  
If only I could find relief.

What causes this sorrow,  
this trouble so deep?  
What makes me long to sob, to weep?  
The answer is simple as one might guess.  
I'm merely in class, taking a test!

Mary Lou Junkin



For days and days  
my mind wanders  
here, there and  
everywhere

'Til one day  
sun shines through;  
the sun's rays are warm  
and peace is mine.

One burden of my soul released,  
My heart has never felt such peace  
Love's rays shine  
along with the sun.  
I'm new again,  
and we are one.

Jennine Powers

A cloud,  
forming  
amidst  
the  
golden  
glory  
of the sunlight,  
hardly realized,  
producing  
with  
slightest effort . . .  
a raindrop!

P. Shaber

I believe that a person can achieve whatever he thinks he can achieve. If he believes in himself, he can use his energy to work towards what he wants to be, or do, and not waste his time in wondering whether he's good enough to try.

Juel Budden



SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
				1	2	3
			4	5	6	7
		11	12	13	14	15
			18	19	20	21
				22	23	24
				25	26	27
				28	29	30
						31

M  
A  
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H

1  
9  
7  
9

# סֵפֶר

About the

According to the Analytical Concordance to the Bible, the meaning of "sefer" or "sepher" is derived from the Hebrew, meaning "writing" or "book".

Volume 9

1977-78

Number 1

Mike Hill ..... Editor  
Ms. Margaret Gilmore ..... Staff Advisor  
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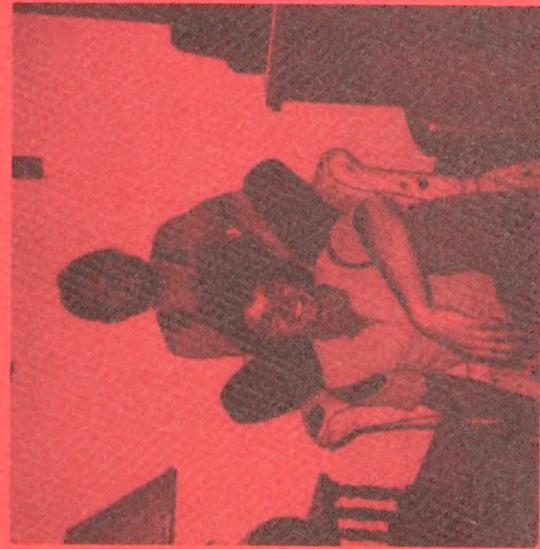
THE SEFER LITERARY MAGAZINE  
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Campus Post Office Box 78  
Charleston, South Carolina 29411

## **IMPORTANT PHONE NUMBERS**

NAME								
NUMBER								
NAME								
NUMBER								

This year at Baptist College at Charleston was very special to me. I guess the most important thing the College offers to anyone is unique friends. I enjoyed being Editor of the *Selzer*. Through this bounty I've been exposed to many new experiences; especially people. I would like to dedicate this year's edition to the One who created us and to my friends who I appreciate deeply. I'll never forget this great opportunity of being editor and also the chance of finding the inner core of Baptist College at Charleston.

Special love and recognition is given to and deserved by Ms. Gilmore, F.C., and B. Mc.  
One Friend to Another  
Mike Hill, editor



One Friend to Another  
Mike Hill, editor

